

JOSEPH WILSON & CO.
 ARE now receiving from Frankfurt, a lot of prime
 Yellow flat mealing Corn, and for sale at
 No. 2 City Point block,
 Opposite the Exchange.

Chess-men, Rosewood Work boxes, Doves and Gills
for the hair, Mantel & Hanging Lamps, Tea Trays
Lamp Glasses & Chimneys, Willow Baskets
With a variety of other articles, all of which will
be sold at fair prices

Purchasers from the Country and City are invited to call and see for themselves 6m nov 12.

Persons from the city or Country are invited to
call and examine and buy and sell them. The
great favors thankfully received, and requi-
sues in proportion

March 20 20

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1893.

RAILROADS. An important discovery connected with Rail Roads has recently been made by a gentleman in London. The ingenious inventor illustrates his new system with great clearness. With his model and engine, the letter of which has been manufactured at an expense of three hundred pounds, and is on a scale of one and a half inches to a foot. It is worked by steam, and performs various and speedy evolutions upon a model railway, for use in the shape of the figure 8, which demonstrates practically, its expediency of moving round a circle of fourteen feet radius, heads its wonderful power of ascending a hill of one mile in fourteen seconds. Among some of the advantages to be derived from this invention are the following, which we should consider sufficient to satisfy the public that this is no improvement on the present system.

"The engines and trains cannot possibly go off the railway or upset."

"They can run on any required curve, with speed, safety and a minimum of friction."

"They can ascend and descend all inclines that can be required in railways, with speed and convenience."

"They are relieved of all the dead weights rendered necessary by the present system, and are no heavier than is required to bear the load of goods and passengers."

"They will be less expensive than those at present in use, and the immense expenditure of tunnelling, embankments, cuttings, &c. will be entirely avoided."

"The repairs of the railways, the wear and tear of the engines and trains, will be much less expensive than those now in use."

The London Observer speaks in the highest terms of praise of this improvement, and says it will tend to confer permanent advantages on the present and future generations.

Dr. Mason of this city, offered a paper embodying the same facts (the text of Strickland) to the publishers of the Bangor at the same time stating that he would produce all the required evidence to make good the assertions, but that for want of honest and honorable paper refused to publish the facts to offset its own and the calumnies and misrepresentations of kindred prints.

Editor Democrat.

We have been absent from the city for several days and have not till this moment (Saturday) seen the Democrat of Tuesday last. And we now take the first opportunity to inform the "tolerant, honest," and "honorable" editor of that paper, that the section in the above paragraph is utterly and entirely false. The facts are these, as we understood them at the time Dr. Mason called on us, in relation to a letter from Houlton published in the Kennebec Journal and copied by us. He said the statements in that letter were not correct, and added that he would prepare an article, and should like to have us publish it. We remarked to him, that as the letter originally appeared in the Journal, perhaps it would be better for his reply to come through the same medium, and that we would copy it if he wished. He preferred having it first appear in our paper. We then told him that if he would hand the article to us, we would tell him whether we would or would not publish it. He then left us, and we understood him to say that he would hand it in the next morning, but he has not called upon us from that time to this. These are plain unvarnished facts.

Every movement made by Governor Kent last year, in regard to facilitating the settlement of the boundary question, was studiously kept from the people, by the loco foco press in this State, and his acts ridiculed and misrepresented by them. We are not disposed to imitate their example, but are ready now and ever have been, to give all light upon the subject, not only in regard to the value of the territory and the prospect of the settlement of the question, but also to show up as they deserve, the misconduct of those entrusted with power. If Dr. Mason or any other man, either political friend or foe, wishes to make a statement of facts in regard to the retreat of Strickland or the capture of McIntire, our columns are now and ever have been open to receive it.

Camden, April 17, 1893.

Merris Edwards & Smith.

Sir: Mr. Ezekiel Upham refuses to take the Bangor Courier from the Post Office. Reason: Supposed it to be a Democratic, but finds it to be a Federal paper, politics and therefore he does not want it. You will please to discontinue it.

Yours respectfully,
E. K. SMART, P. M.

From the tone of the above letter, we should judge this Camden Post Master to be one of those kind of dogs he barks like one at any rate, and we can see his collar set every on his neck, but we fear he is getting somewhat rabid in seeing Whig principles disseminated among the people from the good town of Camden, within its bright, we have received an addition to our subscription list, of between twenty and thirty. Duck eggs are dear to loco-focus. All we have to say is, if the postmaster tells the truth, the duck is to be pitted if he can't distinguish between a W and a T. This is a hard one indeed, and he is devoted to swallow through life in the slough of loco-focus. We shall send a copy of our paper to the Post Master General, in order that he may be a little satisfied. He is in the person of the Post Master of Camden.

An article published by us a few days since, entitled "Old School House," should be a little dispiriting to the Ladies' Companion. The article in our part was unintentional, and we found the article in an exchange paper where it was published without due credit.

AN ENGLISH MAN. An Englishman, who was suddenly deposited at the bottom of the pit, about twenty feet down, fell into the pit, about twenty feet down. The fall proved fatal. He was taken up unscathed, and died in about fifteen minutes. Mr. Lawrence was a brother of A. & A. Lawrence and W. & S. Lawrence of Boston, and with them has shared largely of the trust and esteem of the community. As an eminent lawyer at the Middlesex bar, a President of the Railroad Bank, the Mayor, and a most active and influential citizen of Lowell, besides his previous prominence in political life, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, he has enjoyed public respect and confidence from those who will mingle deeply in the sorrows of his more immediate connections.

Admiral Buxton's—The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser states on what it believes to be good authority, that Admiral Buxton has been transmitted to her Britannic Majesty's steamer at Washington, by the Great Western, and will obviate the necessity of sending a special Minister to London. The seat of negotiations for the final adjustment of the boundary question is transferred from London to Washington, and those negotiations will be pressed to a definite conclusion.

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The editor of the Maine Cultivator, says that the Boston potato is as mealy as dry flour itself. Not a bad built friend Cultivator.

General Samuel Houston, ex President of Texas, arrived at New Orleans on the 10th inst.

THE U. S. ARMY

RECRUITS ESTABLISHED

Portsmouth, N. H. for 1st artillery, under Captain Dimmock 1st art.
Burlington, Vt. for 1st art. under 1st Lt. Burke 1st art.
Bangor, Me. for 1st art. under 1st art.
Augusta, Me. for 1st art. under 1st art.
Bath, N. Y. for 1st art. under 2d Lt. Brown, 1st art.

The N. Y. Star after quoting several passages from English journals, and saying by the Great Western makes the following remarks: "how far these conclusions are correct may be seen from a glance at the L. V. of containing the war speeches in Congress, and the law of the land, and the money remains to be seen. Thus far, it looks well, nor can we believe that any party or expedition on the part of England will prevent that amicable arrangement of the whole question which seems to be recognized and desired throughout the whole country."

From the information we have derived from intelligent gentlemen arrived in the Great Western, we learn that among the people of England, the Government, and all classes, the idea of going to war with this country is deemed perfectly preposterous, that rather than it should take place, they would see the whole territory sink into the Ocean, that they look upon it as a bitter dispute, in which the feelings of the two countries are not involved, and that, as it is a mere question of land, and not of honor, it may be easily adjusted, and cannot in any way lead to hostilities between two great and kindred nations whose hearts and interests are inseparably united.

The Maine question produced much less sensation in England than it was imagined here that it would. It was not deemed a general question, but one of a local nature. There is no fear whatever that the amicable relations between the two countries will be in the least disturbed.

WHEN YOU AND I WERE GIRLS

Our village looks as pretty now,
As it did in childhood's hour,
When autumn burden'd bush and bough,
With choicest fruit and flower,
Still stands the hill beyond the mill,
Just where the river whirls
Adown whose side we used to glide,
When you and I were girls.

Our cottage stands the same sweet thing,
So quiet and so calm,
The roses on its side still cling,
And load the gable with balm,
Its white flowers, at the leaves' side,
Like beauty's brow 'mid curls,
And every thing the past doth bring
When you and I were girls.

The brook with rustic wood bridge spanned,
Goes babbling on its way,
O'er hidden tracks of sedge and sand,
Like some glad child at play!
Then down some steep, in noisy leap,
The tiny cat races hurle,
Like hope's false light, all dazzling bright,
When you and I were girls.

Still stands beyond the village green
The simple house of prayer,
Where villagers on Sabbath e'en,
Held holy meetings there!
In death's green bound, in town around,
Which modest daisy grows,
Sleep for us we hold that breath'd and more,
When you and I were girls.

The election at Trenton, N. J., has resulted in the choice of a large majority of Whigs. The State Gazette says, "the Whigs here the supporters of the majority of the people, no matter whether political excitement rage or slumber."

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The Senate of Michigan refused even to print the bill making real estate a legal tender at an appraisal, by a vote of 8 to 4. This is honorable to that Honorable body.

The new and popular play of Torleas, the U. S. Army, written by N. P. Willis, has been performed for several nights to crowded houses, at the National Theatre, New York. Mr. Wallack sustaining the principal character to admiration. It is to be discontinued for the present, in consequence of Mr. Willis' departure for Europe.

A young lady in the millinery was deserted by her adorer, and broke forth in this way: "Such a mental ought to be battered to death with things and buried in a band box."

"Happens to me I have seen you somewhere before," as the man said when the collector called on him the 27th time for money.

An old lady, down west, recently slept so sound that when she awoke in the morning, she didn't know who she was.

Getting ready to marry, a lover in the lower country writes to his sweetheart down south, that his prospects are good, and that he clears on an average five dollars a day, by pitching dollars.

A wash woman, any day for money, as the gentleman said yesterday morning at the hotel, when they were sounding the first going for breakfast.

Among the items in the contingent fund of one of the departments at Washington for which money was drawn from the people's treasury, is "six dollars for a Bust of Mr. Forsyth." Another is a charge of "twenty four for one large Easy Chair for the State Department."

The Whigs of St. Louis have succeeded in electing their Mayor, and have now a majority of both boards of the Common Council.

Two men were killed by the train on the Portage Railroad about a week since. One was named McIntire, the name of the other is not known.

The navigation of Lake Erie is open to Buffalo. Boats have arrived there from Detroit.

A modern writer finds happiness as full as a cold couch by the fire, a new novel, a pretty wife, a dozen cigars, a good conscience, and a quelling baby.

The keels of a sloop of war to rate at sixteen guns, a steam ship and a steam tender, will shortly be laid at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

The Greenfield Gazette states that a widow lady in West Springfield has a cow from which were made over 17 pounds of butter a week through the season. Even in November she produced 12 pounds a week. The Gazette wonders somebody must enter the wicker for the sake of the cow.

Tobacco. The Boston Medical Journal is out in defence of tobacco. It argues that one reason why clerical men are not distinguished and serious in their enunciation and voice is that a class, the young preachers have abandoned the use of the weed, which keeps up a vibration in the neighborhood of the glottis, favorable to the good condition and healthy action of the vocal box.

Death of General Tipton. The Lanesport Herald of the 6th inst., announces the death of General John Tipton, late a Senator of the U. S. from the State of Indiana. At the moment of good health, he was attacked on the night of the 4th inst., with a fatal cerebral apoplexy of the lungs, of which he expired on the afternoon of the day following.

Erna Hooster. With a sister of the Bay State in the institution at Charleston and a man of much celebrity, for his combination of talent and military thoroughness that common wealth, has been caught in Texas, at something so far beyond ordinary race that he was really "torn with stripes," two hundred in number, and fished beyond the border of the great valley of Mexico. "Nature's talent," only is encouraged in that sweet republic.

The Rhode Island Election of State officers took place on Wednesday. The Whigs ran two tickets for Governor, and the re-election of Gov. Sprague. (Whig) was defeated. Triestram Burgess was the candidate of the "Liberal Whigs," and Samuel Bullock of the Vans. The Senate and House of Representatives will, however, be Whig, and the senior Senator will be, by law, the acting Governor for the year ensuing.

A SEPARATION. The following is extracted from a German sketch translated for the Knickerbocker. Count Stammer and his lady married for love, having escaped the vigilance of their parents, and concluded a run away match. They lived together in furious affection the first few years, then grew politely cold to avoid quarrels.

"You are sentimental, and sometimes irritable," said the count one day, to his wife. "So am I. It is useless to have these little differences. We will not interfere with each other, but each take our own way. We can be sincerely attached, without letting our attachment torment us to death."

The countess acquiesced in her husband's sensible view of the matter, and henceforth they led an almost separate existence. Rarely meeting except at meals, no one asked "Whence comest or whither goest thou?" In this pleasant manner, they lived in peace and harmony.

One evening in the twentieth year of their marriage, they attended the theatre, and were charmed with the delightful picture of domestic life and conjugal happiness which the play represented. They returned full of the feelings which had been excited in their susceptible hearts. The love of their youth seemed revived, and they sat conversing affectionately by the fireside, before supper.

"Ah!" said the countess, "it would be charming, if we could only remain young!"

You, at least, have no reason to regret the loss of youth," said her husband tenderly. "Ever remains a youthful and so lovely indeed, I can see no difference between you now, and the day of our marriage. Some little faults of temper, perhaps, are discoverable; but that we must all expect; for were it not for these, our happiness would be too great for this earth. Indeed, as a temper, I have not again, you would be my choice."

"You are kind and gallant," answered the countess, with a sigh; "but think what I was twenty years ago, and what I am now!"

"Now a lovely wife, then a lovely maiden," said her husband, kissing her affectionately. "We want but one thing, my love, to perfect our happiness," said the countess.

"Ah! I understand you, an only child, to perfect your virtues. Heaven will bless you yet!"

"We should be indeed happy, but then an only child causes more anxiety and care, than pleasure, lest, by some accident, we should lose it. Two children."

"You are right, and not two, but three, for with two, if we should lose one, there is the same anxiety and fear, lest we should be robbed of the other, I trust that heaven will yet hear our prayers, and bestow upon us three children."

"My beloved friend," said the countess, smiling, "three are almost too many. We should be placed in a new embarrassment, for example if they were all sons."

"You'd have five and twenty thousand dollars a year; enough for us and for them! I would place the eldest in the army, the second I would make a diplomat in his regiments, and influence."

"But you forget the youngest!"

"The youngest? By no means! He shall be in the church, a canon, perhaps a prebend."

"What! a priest, my son a priest? No indeed! He shall be a prospect of advancement."

"No prospect of advancement? and why not? He might become an abbot, a bishop, or even a cardinal."

"Never! I will never be the mother of a monk and see my son with the shaven crown and dark habit of a cloister? What can you be thinking of, if I had a hundred sons, not one should be a priest!"

"You are in a very strange temper, my dear wife, to withhold your consent from a proposition which would not only be for his happiness and advantage, but ours."

"Call it temper, or what you please, I care not. But I firmly declare, that I will never consent, and remember, Sir, a mother has some rights."

"Very little. The father has the authority, and superior knowledge."

"Put the father is often wrong, his superior knowledge is not infallible."

"Ah! well! I at least do not claim knowledge that I do not possess, and I repeat, when the time arrives, I shall act as I think proper, without paying the slightest attention to your ridiculous and unfounded prejudices."

"I am aware, Sir, that you are my lord and husband, but I desire you to know, that I have not yet the honor of being your servant."

"Nor am I your lord Madam! I have always yielded to you, perhaps too much. In humor I can forbear and forgive, besides, little quarrels give variety and incident to life. But this foolishness is too intolerable."

"Much obliged to you! Exactness proves how much you have yielded. I beg to know who has ever given up most? For long years I have endured your faults in silence, and magnanimous, I presumed, as more the errors of the education and understanding, than of the heart. But the most angelic forbearance and unobtrusiveness be too severely tried."

"There you are quite right. Had I not the most forbearing, forgiving disposition in the world, I could not have borne your ill humor and caprice so long. But I must plainly say that it is too much to expect me to be the obedient servant of folly. I can bear the yoke no longer."

"I too will plainly say what I have long thought, that you are a haughty, self-conceited egotist, a heartless man, always talking of 'feeling and love' which you do not possess. Such people always boast of what they have not."

"That is the reason you speak so frequently of your amiable disposition and fine mind. You may receive others perhaps—thank heaven! I was deceived long ago! Virtue with you is nothing more than a feminine fiction. The more intimately I know you, the more does this disgust me. Indeed I should not be very miserable, if you should wish to return to your family and leave me in peace."

"You have anticipated my wishes! A more tedious, conceited egotist was rarely never created to amuse a sensible woman! And after a man becomes ridiculous in the eyes of his wife, you must know there can be no greater happiness, than for her to be speedily rid of him."

"Extremely amiable, truly! All then is unmasked! I take you at your word. Adieu! Truly, it seems like some pleasing dream! In the morning the matter shall be duly arranged."

"The earlier, the better, my Lord Count!"

And so they parted. In the morning, a notary was sent for, witnesses came, the act of divorce was written and signed by both, and notwithstanding the entreaties and remonstrances of friends and relatives, the separation took place.

Thus was a long and apparently happy union suddenly broken. A ridiculous dispute about the future destiny of three sons, who were yet by no means in the world, had broken a tie which should have been for eternity. And yet both the count and countess belonged to the better class of mankind, and had no faults worse than the frailties to which all are subject.

MARRIED.

In Stillwater, Orono, by Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, Nathaniel Wilson, Esq., to Miss Abigail Ann Colburn.

In Thomaston, Mr. Ebenzer Young to Miss Sarah Mitchell.

DIED.

In Portland, Miss Aphra Freeman Mayo, Miss Mary Canamett, 3d.

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